

WHICH ONE WAS KEPT?

There were two little kittens, a black and a gray.
And grandma said, with a frown,
"I never will do to keep them both.
The black one will be better dressed."
"Don't cry, my dear," to tiny Bess,
"One kitten's enough to keep."
Now run to nurse, for "be growing late
And time you were fast asleep."
The morning dawned, and fast and sweet
Came little Bess from her nap;
The nurse said, "Go into mamma's room
And look in grandma's lap."
"Come here," said grandma, with a smile,
From the rocking chair where she sat.
"I've sent you two little sisters,
Now what do you think of that?"
Bess looked at the babies a moment,
With their wee heads yellow and brown,
And then to grandma's side she ran,
"Which one are you going to drown?"
—New York Fashion Bazar.

A New Idea in Millinery Gardening.

American travelers in Europe return home with many new ideas concerning architecture, which they often proceed to exemplify in the construction of their dwelling houses. There is no invention, however, which none of these tourists yet appears to have heard of, and which would prove a charming variation in the sky line of a village street, or as a bit of color among the scattered houses of a country landscape.

I refer to the turf roof invented by George Mayer, of Bavaria.

The roof is laid first with boards, then with three thicknesses of tarred paper and finally covered with turf six inches thick. Such a roof is heavier than tiles, but is a full protection against damp and fire, helps to purify the air and needs no repair. It can be made still more beautiful by sowing upon the turf the seeds of flowers and wavy grasses which have small roots. Imagine a roof covered with portulaca blossoms wide open under a noonday sun!—Elizabeth E. Evans in Kate Field's Washington.

A List of Lucky Things To Do.

It is considered lucky to accept the first bid offered for an article in the morning, or to spit upon the first coin received, or for an unmarried person to be seated inadvertently between a married couple at the dinner table, as he or she will find a partner within the year. A black snail tossed by the horns over the left shoulder will bring good luck, as will an egg upon which the shell is not formed if tossed over the barn.

To carry a crust of bread, or a bent coin, or a coin with a hole in it in the pocket is considered lucky, or to find a horseshoe or a four leaved clover. It will bring luck to throw into the fire the first tooth extracted from a child, or to see the moon over the right shoulder, or to place a knife near a sleeping child.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Havana's Streets.

A newspaper writer who has been doing Havana dwellers at some length on her streets. He reports that the side walks "are usually about one foot wide. You balance yourself on the curbstone," he adds, "and walk along as though walking on a pole fence. About every second person you meet is a colored woman with a full laundry basket on her head. At first it is a little awkward, but before you have been there long you get so that you can pass the laundry woman without knocking the basket off her head, and if you stay there long enough, you could get a job in most any circus as ropewalker. On the principal streets the sidewalks are a little better, but 2 1/2 feet is considered a very wide sidewalk."

Want of Money.

One of the greatest miseries is a want of money. It is wretched to have to confront a just and oft repeated demand, and to be without the means to satisfy it; to deceive the confidence that has been placed in you; to forfeit your credit; to be placed at the power of another; to be indebted to his lenity; to stand convicted of having played the knave or the fool; and to have no way left to escape contempt but by incurring pity. The suddenly meeting a creditor on turning a corner of the street, when you have been trying to avoid for months and had persuaded you were several hundred miles off, slanders the nerves.—New York Ledger.

African Insects.

On insects the stern conditions of life in South Africa have a marked effect. Invention coloring is more common here than elsewhere. One little insect is so like the white pebbles near which it is always found, and lies so motionless among them, that once dropped it cannot be found again; another large, square beetle, with hardly any power of flight, protects itself by simply lying motionless on red stones, which it so exactly resembles in color, having even rough cleavage marks upon it, that it is often impossible to detect it when you know it is there.—Fortnightly Review.

Sleep More Precious Than Gold.

The man or woman who willingly robs himself of sleep for a very long period continuously wastes what is more precious than gold. He will not go far wrong who sandwiches eight hours of it between each day, and if he loses a little now and then to try and make it up at some other time.—Herald of Health.

A Few Honest Rogues.

The gentleman who was conductor on the first car that ran over the Fifth and Sixth street lines in the antebellum days told a wonderful chance to "knock down," untrammelled as they were by registers or bell punches. Finally a new superintendent called all the conductors before him, beginning with the conductor of car No. 1. Out of the sixty odd conductors on the line about one-fourth of them admitted that they had been in the habit of taking the company's money. These honest rogues were not discharged, but the three-fourths who "never took a penny" were not allowed to remain on the cars another trip.—Philadelphia Record.

How Starfish Are Killed.

It has been stated that the oyster's deadly enemy, the starfish, has been most successfully subdued in the Long Island beds by putting down within its reach an instrument very much like a long handled house mop. As soon as touched by the starfish invariably grasps the strands, and can be captured and destroyed by the thousand, for it will not let go until it has been held out of water long enough to secure the impossibility of its return.—Joel Benton in Drake's Magazine.

CHINESE CLOTHIERS.

They Are Teaching an Unwelcome Lesson to Tailors in San Francisco.
The clothing manufacturers of this city are learning the lesson which the Chinese taught the fruit canners long ago.

A gentleman whose name is well known in the city has not whose husband of the Chinese is also well known, called upon a Market street tailor one Saturday night for a suit which he had ordered early in the week.

"It is not done yet," said the tailor.
"But you said it would be finished this morning."

"Yes, I did, and the tailor who is sewing the suit promised to have it here, but he has not kept his word. I'll send a boy for it now."

"No, I'll go for it myself. Give me the man's address."

"My dear sir, I would not trouble you for all the world. I'll send the boy."

"I tell you I will go for it myself, you have had time enough to send your boy. Give me the address."

He was given the address of a Chinese tailor on Clay street.

"Do you mean to say"—and the face of the society man flushed red with wrath—"that my clothes are laundried by filthy Chinese?"

"My dear sir, Chinese make half the clothes that are made in the city."

"But I see women at work in the shops. Can't you find enough of them to do your work?"

"Oh, most of the women are employed for show. They attract customers, but they do little work. Go around to one of these places late at night, and if you don't find a China man loading a wagon with cloth ready cut for the sewers I am not in the business."

"Then," said the gentleman, "you are simply a commission man. I pay you so much to have my clothes made by Chinese. I think I will save the commission hereafter."

There was more truth than poetry in the statement which the clothier made to his customer. The Chinese clothier is flourishing space. Chinese tailors who make garments for American customers exclusively have opened three shops on Clay street, two on Commercial, one on Pacific, three on Dupont and five on Stockton, and a contract was given recently for the erection of a large factory in which a Chinaman is to employ Chinese to manufacture clothing. A few years ago he was making clothes for a white tailor for less than they could be made by a white man or woman. In a few months he will be selling clothes for less than a white man can sell them.—San Francisco Call.

A Man Who Abhors Womankind.

On a cross street running south from the Base Line road, a short distance beyond W. S. Ladd's farm, is a house which is not a Trappist monastery, but of which, nevertheless, it is said no woman has ever been allowed to set foot. The proprietor is a stout, solid looking man, probably about forty years of age, who lives alone. The house is a neat structure, quite fancifully painted and everything around it in good order, but it has a lonely, deserted look within.

It is not known what this occupant's grudge against womankind is, but it is evidently a deep seated one, as it is reported that the property has been willed to a man on the condition that he never allows a woman to come on the place, and in case he does it is to excommunicate the state. The neighbors look askance at the place as they go by and whisper with bated breath. "That is the house in which a woman has never set foot." It is safe to bet that notwithstanding the will it will not be long after the present owner has vacated the premises till women folks are ruling the roost there.—Portland Oregonian.

Libraries for Farming Communities.

I do not know who secured the la to establish township libraries in Indiana, but may every blessing rest on him, for he did a wonderful work, and the man or committee who selected the books had a genius for the task which rose to an inspiration. How many rainy days, how many long winter evenings, how many noon hours did I spend in poring over the Abbott histories, the narratives of travel, and those books in which scientific principles were popularly explained!

The recollections of the vast benefit and pleasure I derived from that little library—a mere handful of books—to which I added a long occasional through rain and snow to get an occasional volume, leaves the firm conviction in my mind that the benevolence and wisdom of man cannot devise a more beneficent instrumentality than some general scheme whereby by instructive and entertaining books may be made readily accessible to the youth of the rural portions of our country.—John W. Bookwalter in Forum.

One Merchant's Bold Stroke.

This story is told of one of the leading dry goods men of New York: He was carrying a heavy stock of fine millinery goods when the round topped derby hat for women became suddenly fashionable. The market was flooded with them, and they were regarded as the only thing to be worn on the head. This merchant foresaw a great loss on his stock of millinery, and decided to prevent it. He first bought up all the derbies he could find and then advertised them extensively, offering them for sale at ridiculously low prices.

The result was that the derby fell into disfavor among fashionable women at once, and he saved his market for his more expensive goods. It is by strokes such as this and the careful watching of the market and feeling of the popular pulse that fortunes are made by the few extremely successful merchants.—Brooklyn Life.

When iron or steel is used in constructing a ship the metal causes serious derangement of the compasses on board. Let the iron or steel be united with a little manganese and its magnetic influence will be reduced to almost nothing, although the metal has gained strength rather than lost it.

Speaking with a Spanish lady about eating grapes, she exclaimed: "Why, I never swallow grape seeds! I should as soon think of swallowing so much shot. In Spain no one swallows the seeds of grapes."

General Maury is the third distinguished Confederate officer to have a desk in the war records office in Washington. The other two are General Marcus Wright and General George Field.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is an effective remedy, as numerous testimonials conclusively prove. "For two years I was a constant sufferer from dyspepsia and liver complaint. I doctored a long time and the medicines prescribed, in nearly every case, only aggravated the disease. An apothecary advised me to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and was cured at a cost of \$5. Since that time it has been my family medicine, and sickness has become a stranger to our household. I believe it to be the best medicine on earth."
—P. F. McNulty, Hockman, 29 Summer St., Lowell, Mass.

FOR DEBILITY,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is a certain cure, when the complaint originates in impoverished blood. "I was a great sufferer from a low condition of the blood and general debility, becoming finally so reduced that I was unfit for work. Nothing that I did for the complaint helped me so much as Ayer's Sarsaparilla, a few bottles of which restored me to health and strength. I take every opportunity to recommend this medicine in similar cases."
—C. Evick, 14 E. Main St., Chillicothe, Ohio.

FOR ERUPTIONS

And all disorders originating in impurity of the blood, such as boils, carbuncles, pimples, blotches, skin-itch, scald-head, scrofulous sores, and the like, take only

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Price 25¢; six bottles, \$3. Worth \$5 a bottle.

NEW YORK, PHILA. & NOR.

FOLK R. R. CO.

Quickest and only daily line between Boston, New York, Phila., Norfolk and Old Point Comfort.

NORTHWARD

12 10 74
Stations Phila. N.Y. Point

Leaves A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M. A.M.

Portsmouth, N.H. 6:15 1:30 6:15

Stoughton, Mass. 6:30 1:45 6:30

Old Point Comfort 6:45 2:00 6:45

Cherbourg 6:50 2:05 6:50

Dobbs 7:00 2:15 7:00

Machpelio 7:10 2:25 7:10

York St. 7:20 2:35 7:20

Newark 7:30 2:45 7:30

Keller 7:40 2:55 7:40

Mella 7:50 3:05 7:50

Verley 8:00 3:15 8:00

Farley 8:10 3:25 8:10

Ballwood 8:20 3:35 8:20

Boston 8:30 3:45 8:30

Southward

Leaves A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M. A.M.

Portsmouth, N.H. 6:15 1:30 6:15

Stoughton, Mass. 6:30 1:45 6:30

Old Point Comfort 6:45 2:00 6:45

Cherbourg 6:50 2:05 6:50

Dobbs 7:00 2:15 7:00

Machpelio 7:10 2:25 7:10

York St. 7:20 2:35 7:20

Newark 7:30 2:45 7:30

Keller 7:40 2:55 7:40

Mella 7:50 3:05 7:50

Verley 8:00 3:15 8:00

Farley 8:10 3:25 8:10

Ballwood 8:20 3:35 8:20

Boston 8:30 3:45 8:30

Southward

Leaves A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M. A.M.

Portsmouth, N.H. 6:15 1:30 6:15

Stoughton, Mass. 6:30 1:45 6:30

Old Point Comfort 6:45 2:00 6:45

Cherbourg 6:50 2:05 6:50

Dobbs 7:00 2:15 7:00

Machpelio 7:10 2:25 7:10

York St. 7:20 2:35 7:20

Newark 7:30 2:45 7:30

Keller 7:40 2:55 7:40

Mella 7:50 3:05 7:50

Verley 8:00 3:15 8:00

Farley 8:10 3:25 8:10

Ballwood 8:20 3:35 8:20

Boston 8:30 3:45 8:30

Southward

Leaves A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M. A.M.

Portsmouth, N.H. 6:15 1:30 6:15

Stoughton, Mass. 6:30 1:45 6:30

Old Point Comfort 6:45 2:00 6:45

Cherbourg 6:50 2:05 6:50

Dobbs 7:00 2:15 7:00

Machpelio 7:10 2:25 7:10

York St. 7:20 2:35 7:20

Newark 7:30 2:45 7:30

Keller 7:40 2:55 7:40

Mella 7:50 3:05 7:50

Verley 8:00 3:15 8:00

Farley 8:10 3:25 8:10

Ballwood 8:20 3:35 8:20

Boston 8:30 3:45 8:30

Southward

Leaves A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M. A.M.

Portsmouth, N.H. 6:15 1:30 6:15

Stoughton, Mass. 6:30 1:45 6:30

Old Point Comfort 6:45 2:00 6:45

Cherbourg 6:50 2:05 6:50

Dobbs 7:00 2:15 7:00

Machpelio 7:10 2:25 7:10

York St. 7:20 2:35 7:20

Newark 7:30 2:45 7:30

Keller 7:40 2:55 7:40

Mella 7:50 3:05 7:50

Verley 8:00 3:15 8:00

Farley 8:10 3:25 8:10

Ballwood 8:20 3:35 8:20

Boston 8:30 3:45 8:30

Southward

Leaves A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M. A.M.

Portsmouth, N.H. 6:15 1:30 6:15

Stoughton, Mass. 6:30 1:45 6:30

Old Point Comfort 6:45 2:00 6:45

Cherbourg 6:50 2:05 6:50

Dobbs 7:00 2:15 7:00

Machpelio 7:10 2:25 7:10

York St. 7:20 2:35 7:20

Newark 7:30 2:45 7:30

Keller 7:40 2:55 7:40

Mella 7:50 3:05 7:50

Verley 8:00 3:15 8:00

Farley 8:10 3:25 8:10

Ballwood 8:20 3:35 8:20

Boston 8:30 3:45 8:30

Southward

Leaves A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M. A.M.

Portsmouth, N.H. 6:15 1:30 6:15

Stoughton, Mass. 6:30 1:45 6:30

Old Point Comfort 6:45 2:00 6:45

Cherbourg 6:50 2:05 6:50

Dobbs 7:00 2:15 7:00

Machpelio 7:10 2:25 7:10

York St. 7:20 2:35 7:20

Newark 7:30 2:45 7:30

S. W. Wiley & Co.,

Commission Merchants,

and shippers of

Fruit and Country Produce,

238 Washington St., New York.

Shipping No. 21

Stencils and cards furnished on application.

A. L. Brower, A. S. Brower.

Brower Bros.,

—Produce—

Commission Merchants,

248 Washington Street,

New York.

Reference by permission—Chas. H. Fancher, Esq., Pres. Irving National Bank, N. Y.

J. G. SAVAGE,

—Wholesale—

Commission Merchant in

Fruit, Produce, &c.

5 Dock Street Philadelphia.

Consignments solicited and returns made promptly.

O. N. CHRISTIAN, with

G. W. MILES & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

Fruit and Produce

116 Dock St., Philadelphia.

Consignments solicited.

Returns made promptly.

Refer to Dun's and Bradstreet's Mercantile Agencies.

W. J. Becker & Co.,

Commission—

---Merchants.

For the sale of all kinds of produce.

15 W. Seventh St.,

Erie, Pennsylvania.

Reference—Second National Bank, Erie, Pa., or any Mercantile Agency.

SPRING AND SUMMER

IMPORTATIONS.

now ready for inspection.

—E. C. POLK—

LEADING CLOTHIER

and

MERCHANT TAILOR.

—Pocomoke City, Md.—

Will visit Drummondtown every

court day with a full line

of samples.

PEA

HALF BARRELS,

(Patented January 8, 1889.)

—Best in the Market.—

32 Quart Crates,